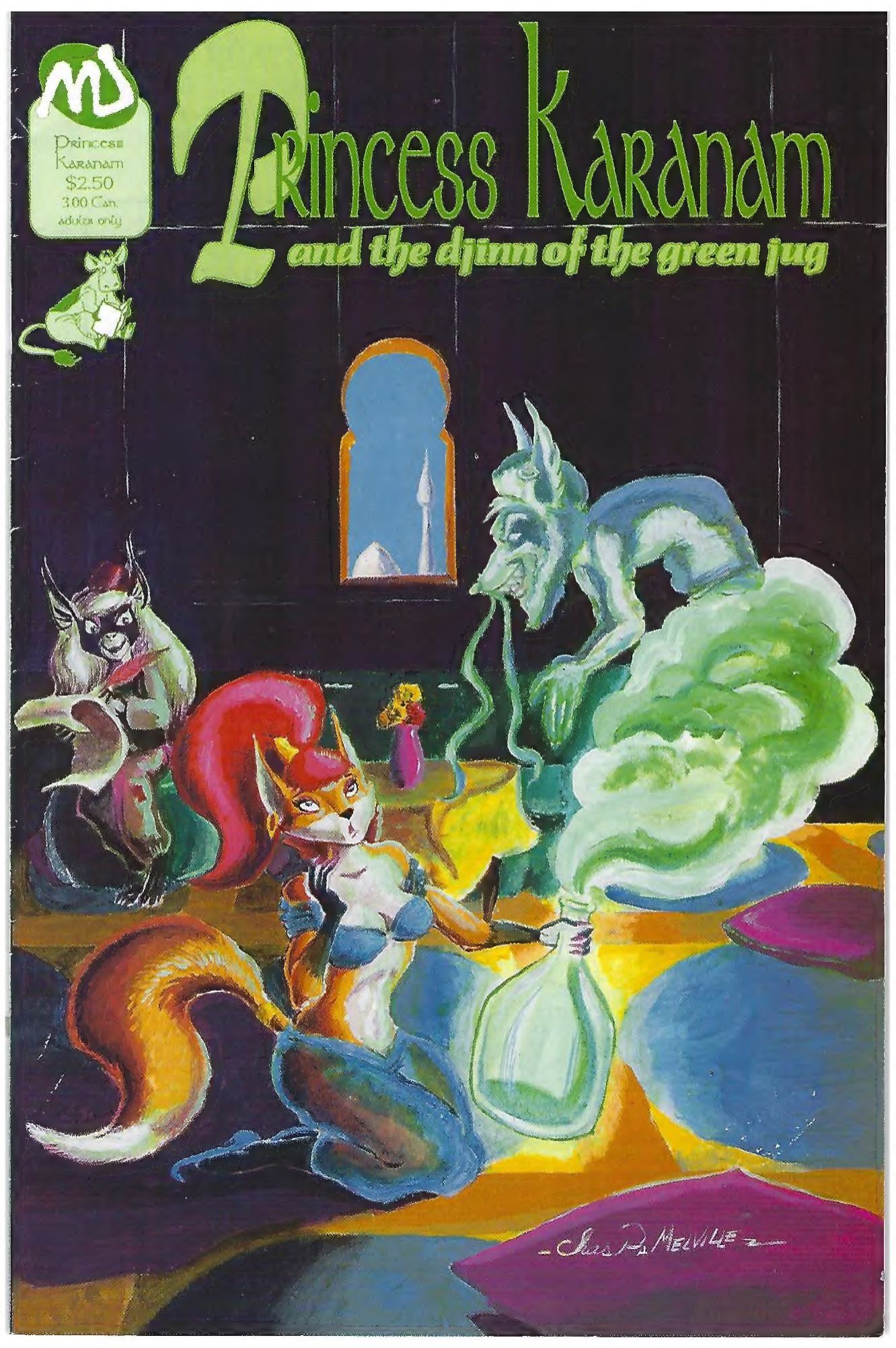

Princess Karanam
$2.50
300 Can.
adults only
Princess Karanam
and the djinn of the green jug

Princess Karanam and the Djinn of the Green Jug

by Paul Kidd

Bunnies, Bats, and Harem Mice:
A few words from Downunder

It is an unending delight to me that a skinny, irrepressible little Bat should have gained such life in the eyes of so many readers. This is even more astounding when one realizes that Sandhri the Storyteller is the main character of a novel that has never yet seen publication.

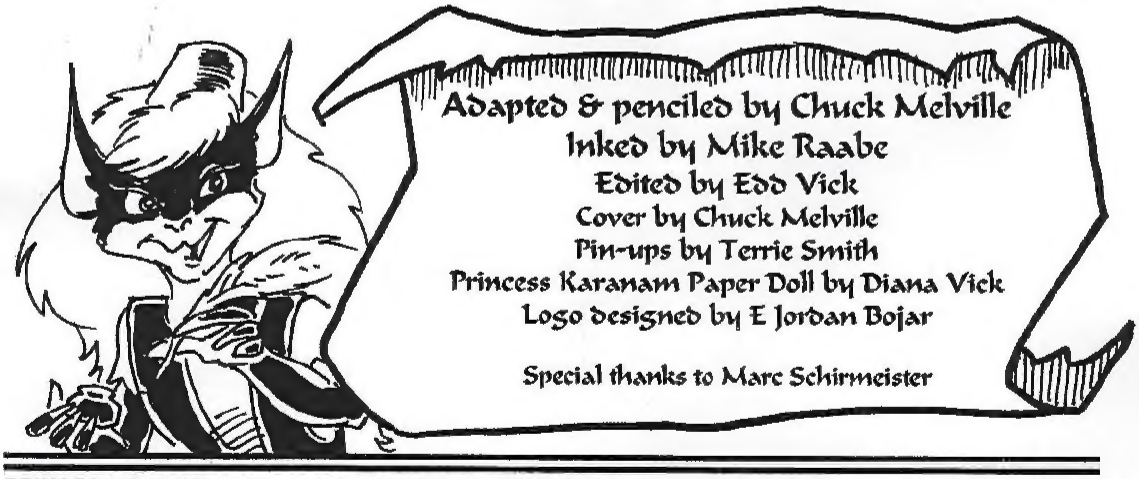
In 1988, I began work on the novel **Fangs of Ka'ath**. Contemptuous of modern distopian fiction, I decided to recapture the joy and excitement of an old swashbuckling movie. **Fangs of Ka'ath** is an adventure/romance novel in the tradition of **Tales of the Arabian Nights**. Using anthropomorphic characters, the book relates the tale of Sandhri the storyteller. Thin, vain, passionate and wily, Sandhri scrapes out a living by telling marvelous stories in the marketplaces. Too proud to beg, she trades her tales for the paltry coppers of the crowds, spinning stories for the sheer joy of their creation.

Serialised in the APA **Rowrbrazzle**, **Fangs of Ka'ath** attracted the very warm support of Chuck Melville. The result is Chuck's delightful adaptation of one of Sandhri's stories. *Princess Karanam* is a tale told by Sandhri during an unfortunate trip to the city jails. Incapable of remaining silent for more than thirty seconds at a time, Sandhri swiftly begins to hold court down in her cell. She woos her jailors with storytales, preparing the field for other plots and plans.

Sandhri and her companions are going on to achieve great things. A computer game based on the book is due for release in 1993. Publication of the novel will hopefully come to pass. Adaptations of the story in other formats will appear, but I think Chuck Melville's *Princess Karanam* will always be my favourite. His enthusiasm and support have been valuable treasures.

Enjoy the story!

Paul Kidd
Melbourne, Australia

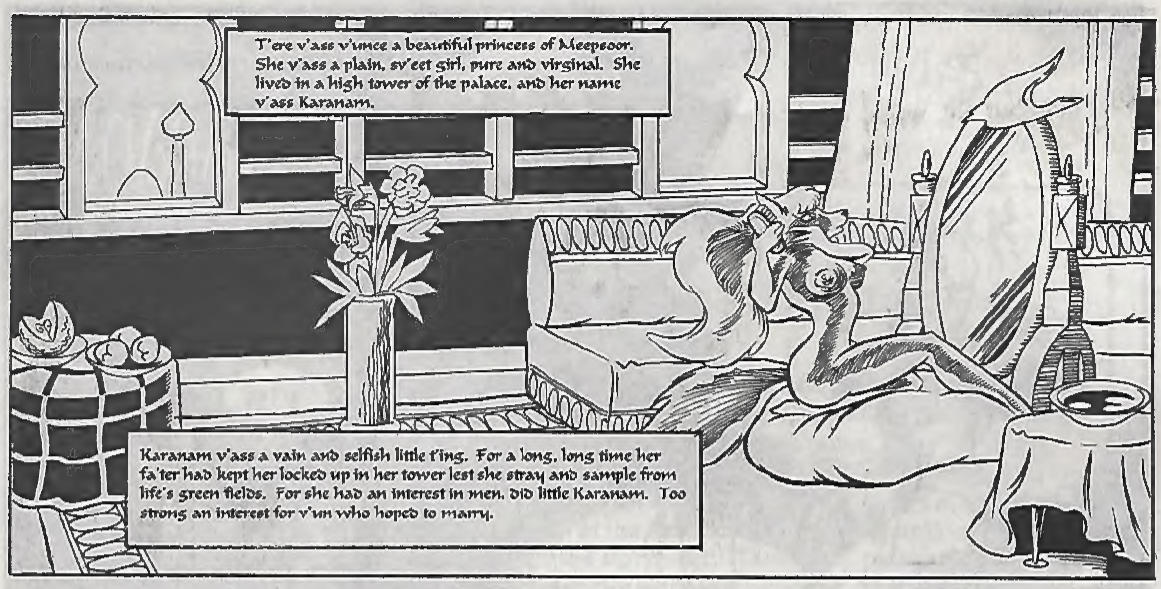


Adapted & penciled by Chuck Melville
Inked by Mike Raabe
Edited by Edd Vick
Cover by Chuck Melville
Pin-ups by Terrie Smith
Princess Karanam Paper Doll by Diana Vick
Logo designed by E Jordan Bojar

Special thanks to Marc Schirmeister

PRINCESS KARANAM AND THE DJINN OF THE GREEN JUG June, 1993. Published by MU PRESS; 5014-D Roosevelt Way NE; Seattle, Washington 98105. Story and all characters depicted are ©1993 Paul Kidd; all artwork ©1993 Chuck Melville and Mike Raabe, except for pin-ups ©1993 Terrie Smith, and paper doll ©1993 Diana Vick. All rights reserved. No material herein may be copied or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without written consent of the creator except for review purposes. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, or persons in this publication and those of any existing persons is not intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. "V'y for you read t'is? Go and read story!" First printing. MU PUBS# 185

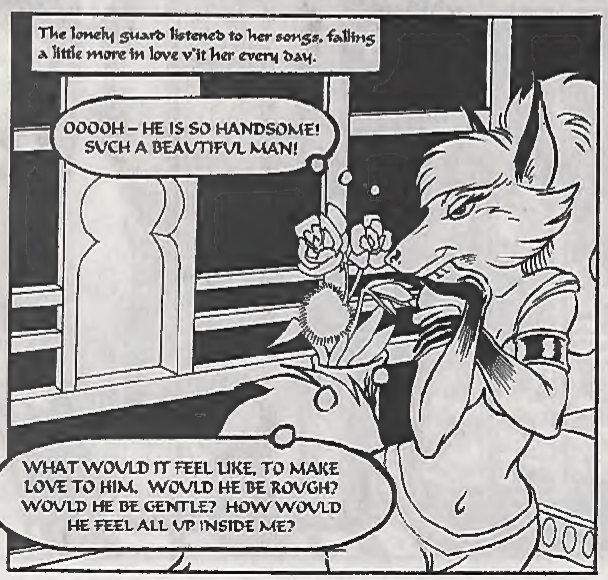
Princess Karanam
and the djinn of the green jug
from "The Fangs of K'aatl" by Paul Kidd
adapted by Chuck Melville; inks by Mike Raabe
(special thanks to Marc Schirmeister)
SO T'EN!
ISS IT A STORY YOU V'OULD LIKE TO HEAR?
I V'ILL TELL YOU A STORY ABOUT LOVE! PLEASE TO REAM OUT EARS AND LISTEN!


T'ere v'ass v'unce a beautiful princess of Meepsoor. She v'ass a plain, sv'eet girl, pure and virginal. She lived in a high tower of the palace, and her name v'ass Karanam.
Karanam v'ass a vain and selfish little t'ing. For a long, long time her fa'ter had kept her locked up in her tower lest she stray and sample from life's green fields. For she had an interest in men, did little Karanam. Too strong an interest for v'un who hoped to marry.

And so Karanam moped and fumed in her great v'ite tower. Her door v'ass guarded by a tall, strong guard, and her v'indow v'ass too high to climb from. So in a v'orld full of men, she must be content v'it her own poor imagination!

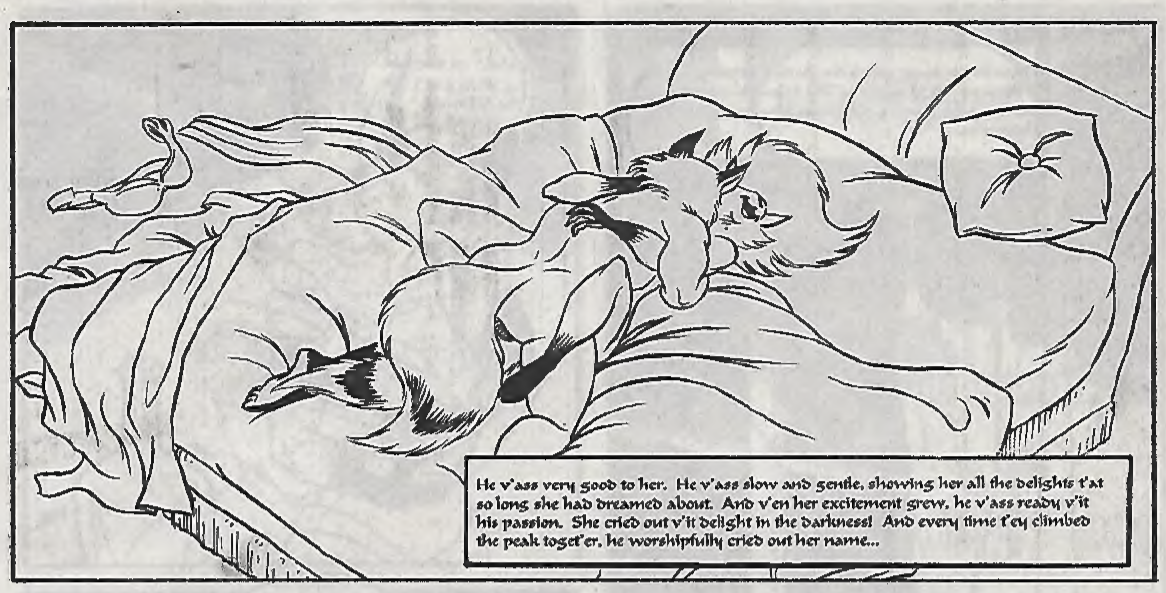
Every day Karanam v'ould sit and sing for hours and hours. And alt'ough the guard at her door could never see her, day by day he heard her singing.

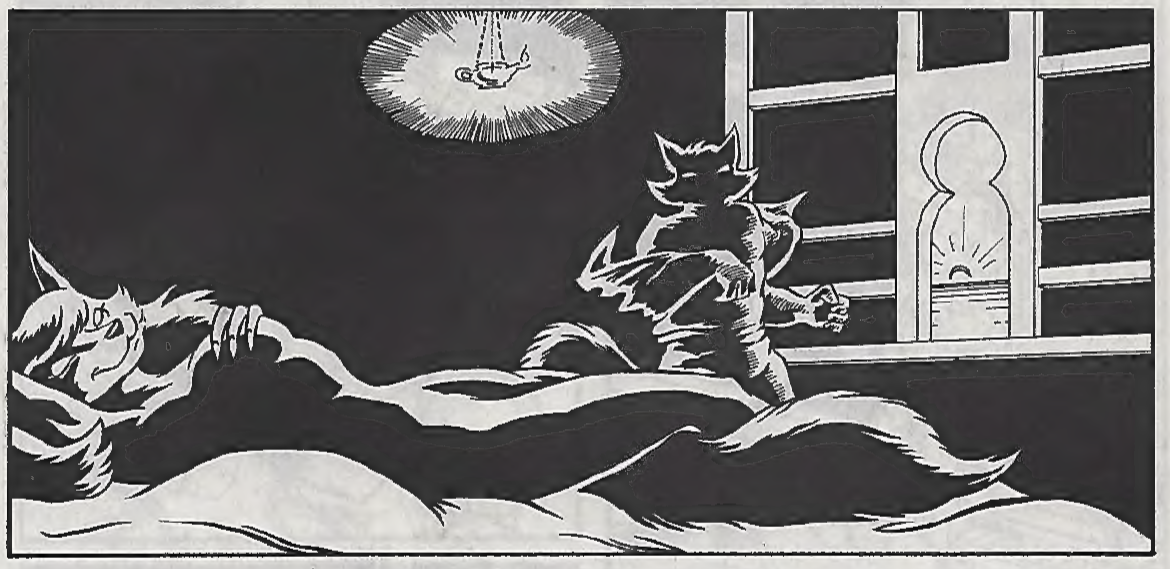
She had the voice of an angel! A haunting voice t'at rang sv'eet and clear as temple bells.

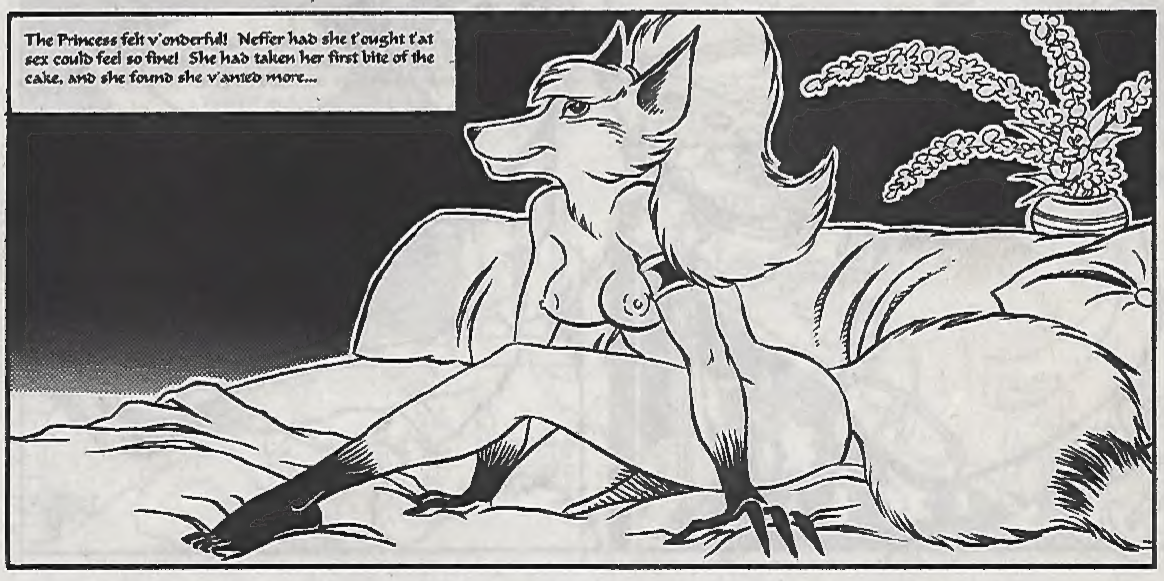

The lonely guard listened to her songs, falling a little more in love v'it her every day.
OOOOH – HE IS SO HANDSOME! SUCH A BEAUTIFUL MAN!
WHAT WOULD IT FEEL LIKE, TO MAKE LOVE TO HIM. WOULD HE BE ROUGH? WOULD HE BE GENTLE? HOW WOULD HE FEEL ALL UP INSIDE ME?

YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, SOLDIER...
COME TO ME! COME INSIDE AND I SHALL GIVE MYSELF TO YOU!
WE WILL SIGH IN ECSTASY TOGETHER!
PLEASE, SOLDIER! PLEASE COME TO ME! COME TO ME AND SHOW ME LOVE...
OH, PRINCESS! PRINCESS, I DARE NOT!!! THE SULTAN WOULD HAVE MY HEAD!
AM I NOT WORTH THE RISK?

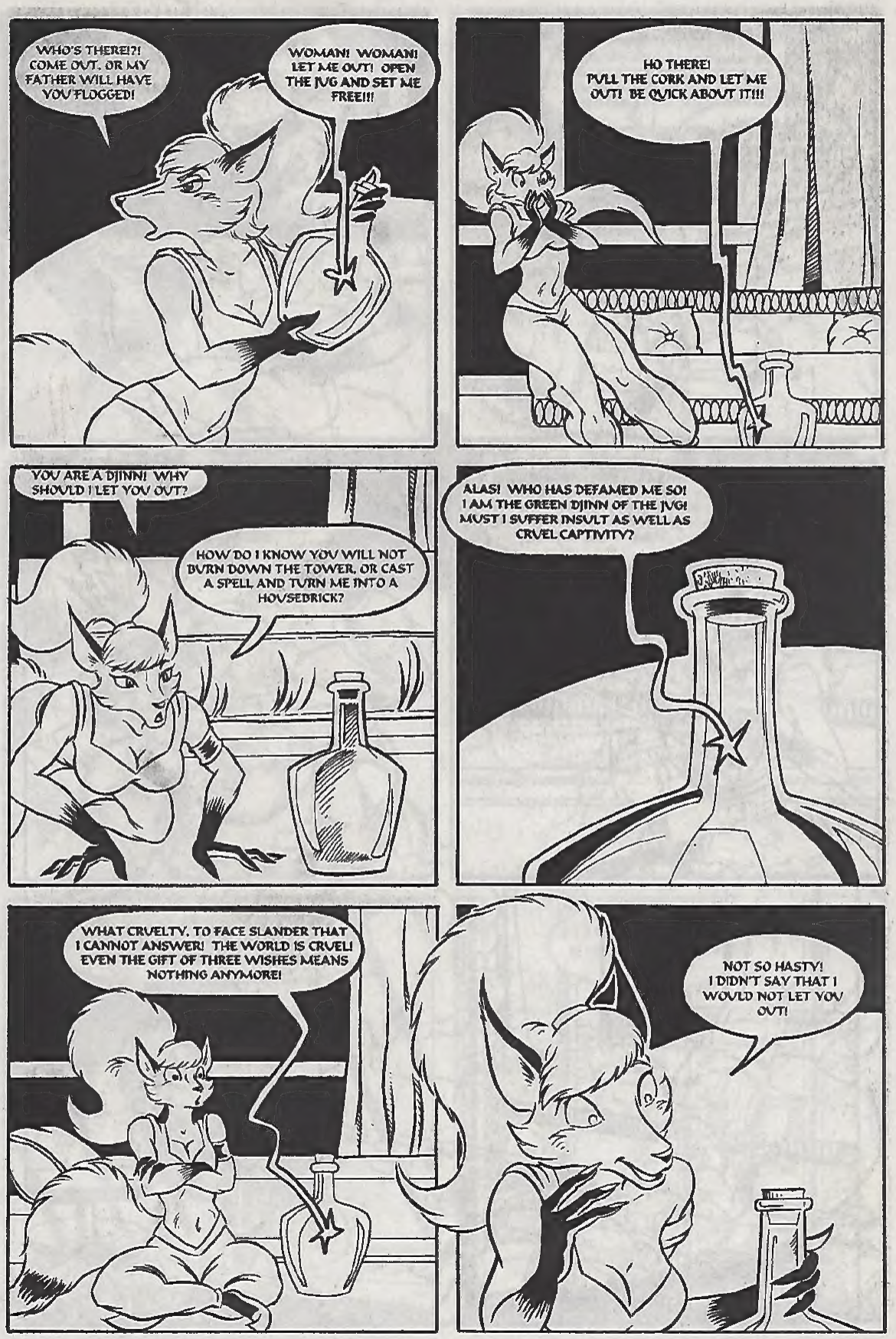
WHAT HAPPENED THEN!?!
IS SHE A MOANER OR A SCREAMER?
ONCE, TWICE, OR WHAT!?!
HUSH! HUSH!
V'AT FOR YOU V'ANT TO KNOW T'ESE T'INGS!?!
NOW BE STILL!
AND NO MORE TO TALK OF MOANING AND SCREAMING!


He v'ass very good to her. He v'ass slow and gentle, showing her all the delights t'at so long she had dreamed about. And v'en her excitement grew, he v'ass ready v'it his passion. She cried out v'it delight in the darkness! And every time t'ey climbed the peak toget'er, he worshipfully cried out her name...




The Princess felt v'onderful! Neffer had she t'ought t'at sex could feel so fine! She had taken her first bite of the cake, and she found she v'anted more...

Now in her tower t'ere v'ere many interesting old relics and bits of rubbish. The Sultan had v'unce used t'is place as his storehouse for old unv'anted treasures.
MERCY! MERCY! HAVE I NOT SUFFERED ENOUGH!?!

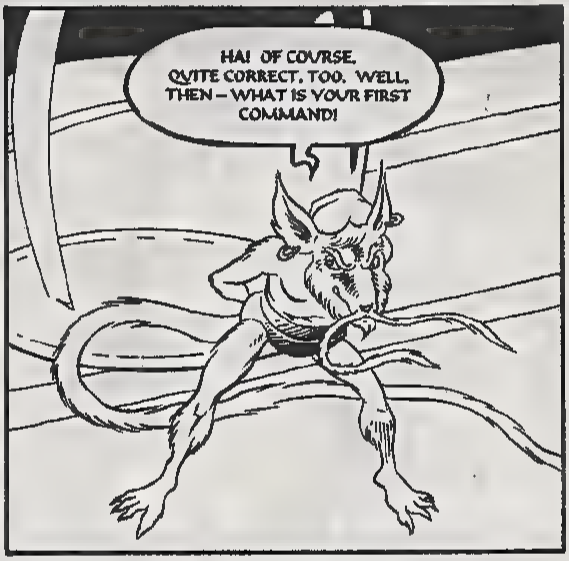

WHO'S THERE!?! COME OUT, OR MY FATHER WILL HAVE YOU FLOGGED!
WOMAN! WOMAN! LET ME OUT! OPEN THE JUG AND SET ME FREE!!!
HO THERE! PULL THE CORK AND LET ME OUT! BE QUICK ABOUT IT!!!
YOU ARE A DJINN! WHY SHOULD I LET YOU OUT?
HOW DO I KNOW YOU WILL NOT BURN DOWN THE TOWER, OR CAST A SPELL, AND TURN ME INTO A HOUSEBRICK?
ALAS! WHO HAS DEFAMED ME SO! I AM THE GREEN DJINN OF THE JUG! MUST I SUFFER INSULT AS WELL AS CRUEL CAPTIVITY?
WHAT CRUELTY, TO FACE SLANDER THAT I CANNOT ANSWER! THE WORLD IS CRUEL! EVEN THE GIFT OF THREE WISHES MEANS NOTHING ANYMORE!
NOT SO HASTY! I DIDN'T SAY THAT I WOULD NOT LET YOU OUT!

FOUR WISHES? DID I HEAR YOU SAY FOUR?
NO, MADAM! YOU DID NOT! THREE IS THE MARK, AND IT IS ALL I CAN AFFORD!
IF YOU WILL SWEAR AN OATH NOT TO HARM ME – THAT YOU WILL GIVE ME MY THREE WISHES – I WILL RELEASE YOU!
I SWEAR! I SWEAR! UPON MY SOUL AND ALL MY MAGIC POWERS! MAY ALLAH TAKE MY MAGIC IF I LIE! YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR THREE WISHES!
FREE! FREE AT LAST!!!

HO THERE! FIRST YOU MUST GIVE ME MY THREE WISHES! YOU SWORE AN OATH!!!

AAAH – SURELY NOW YOU FEEL MY JOY! YOU WISH TO SAY, *DEAR DJINN – MY HEART FLOWS WITH PLEASURE TO SEE YOU FREE AND HAPPY! TAKE BACK YOUR WISHES! TAKE THEM AND GO FREE!*

I WILL MOST CERTAINLY NOT! GIVE ME MY THREE WISHES, OR BACK INTO THE BOTTLE YOU GO! ALLAH WILL TAKE AWAY YOUR MAGIC!


HA! OF COURSE. QUITE CORRECT, TOO. WELL, THEN – WHAT IS YOUR FIRST COMMAND!

AAAAH – BUT IT ISS NOT SO EASY, TO T'INK OFF T'REE GOOD WISHES. A DJINN ISS NOT ALL POWERFUL. YOU MUST ONLY ASK FOR V'AT IT CAN REALLY GIFF.

HA! I KNOW! YER FIRST WISH SHOULD BE FOR A THOUSAND MORE WISHES!

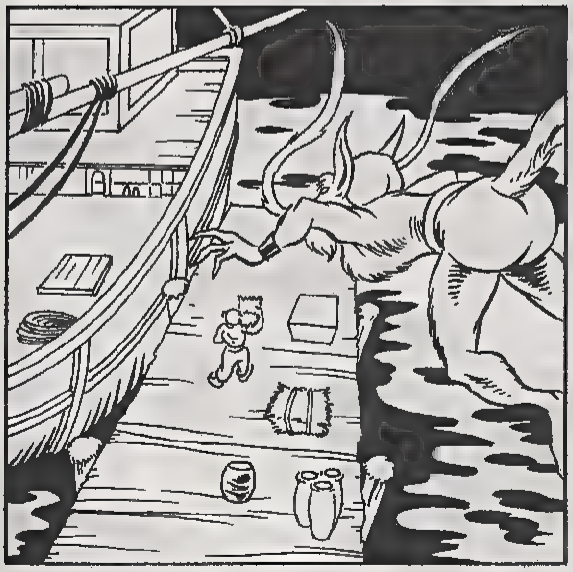
HUSH! STOOPID MAN! SHOWS HOW MUCH YOU KNOW! T'AT ISS A SIN OF GREED! IT BREAKS THE OAT'.
THE DJINN V'OULD SIMPLY SAY, V'ISH ALL YOU LIKE, YOU GREEDY S'VINE! I'LL GRANT NONE OF T'EM! AND OFF HE V'OULD FLY!
SWIFTLY NOW! I AM ANXIOUS TO BE FREE! IT HAS BEEN A THOUSAND YEARS SINCE I WAS LAST HOME, AND I THINK I FORGOT TO PUT MY PETS OUTSIDE!
OH, GREEN DJINN OF THE JUG! I WANT TO BE BEAUTIFUL! I WANT TO BE SO DESIRABLE THAT NO MAN COULD RESIST ME!

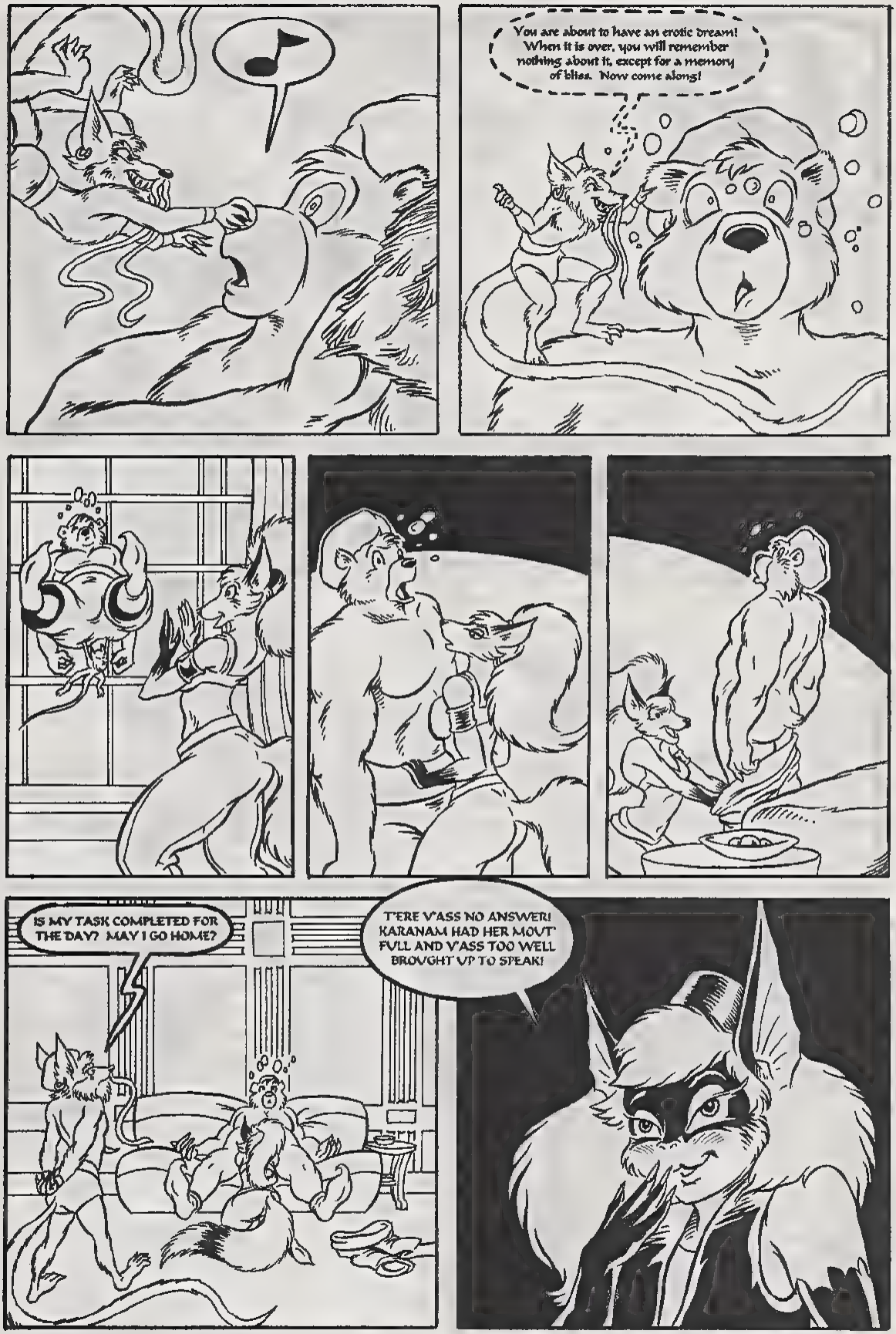
I TAKE IT THE RESULTS ARE SATISFACTORY? YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL ACCORDING TO THE CURRENT VOGUE. SHALL I DOCK YOUR TAIL?
MY TAIL WILL DO QUITE WELL, THANK YOU!
I HAVE THOUGHT OF MY SECOND WISH!
YOU WILL SEE THAT I AM SUPPLIED WITH LOVERS – AT MY CONVENIENCE – WHENEVER AND HOWEVER I WANT THEM!
WHAT!!!

BUT – BUT THERE IS NO END TO THIS WISH! MADAM! HAVE YOU NO HEART!?!
HA! YOU TOOK AN OATH! WE NEVER MADE ANY AGREEMENT THAT MY WISHES MUST BE BRIEF!

NOW! BRING ME A MAN NOW! TALL, HANDSOME, STRONG! BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

WHAT ABOUT THE FELLOW COMING TO GUARD THE DOOR? HE SEEMS TALL AND STRONG.
NO! I'VE HAD THAT ONE ALREADY! I WANT ANOTHER! AND HURRY!




You are about to have an erotic dream! When it is over, you will remember nothing about it, except for a memory of bliss. Now come along!
IS MY TASK COMPLETED FOR THE DAY? MAY I GO HOME?
T'ERE V'ASS NO ANSWER! KARANAM HAD HER MOUT' FULL AND V'ASS TOO WELL BROUGHT VP TO SPEAK!

HO THERE!
WHAT DO YOV DO HERE, FELLOW!?! WHERE IS YOVR AGGRESSION! YOVR VIGILANCE! YOVR INDOMITABLE WILL!

OH, SHE IS BEAVTIFVL! SHE IS WARM AND LOYAL AND WONDERFVL. AND I LOVE HER! JVST THINK! OF ALL THE MEN IN THE WORLD, SHE HAS CHOSEN TO LOVE ONLY ME, A LOWLY SOLDIER...

HMMPH! WELL, AT LEAST YOVR GIRL IS BETTER THAN THE GREEDY COW IN THERE! I HAVE NEVER SEEN THE LIKE! SADLY, I HAVE BEEN VNABLE TO BRING MVSELF TO WATCH!

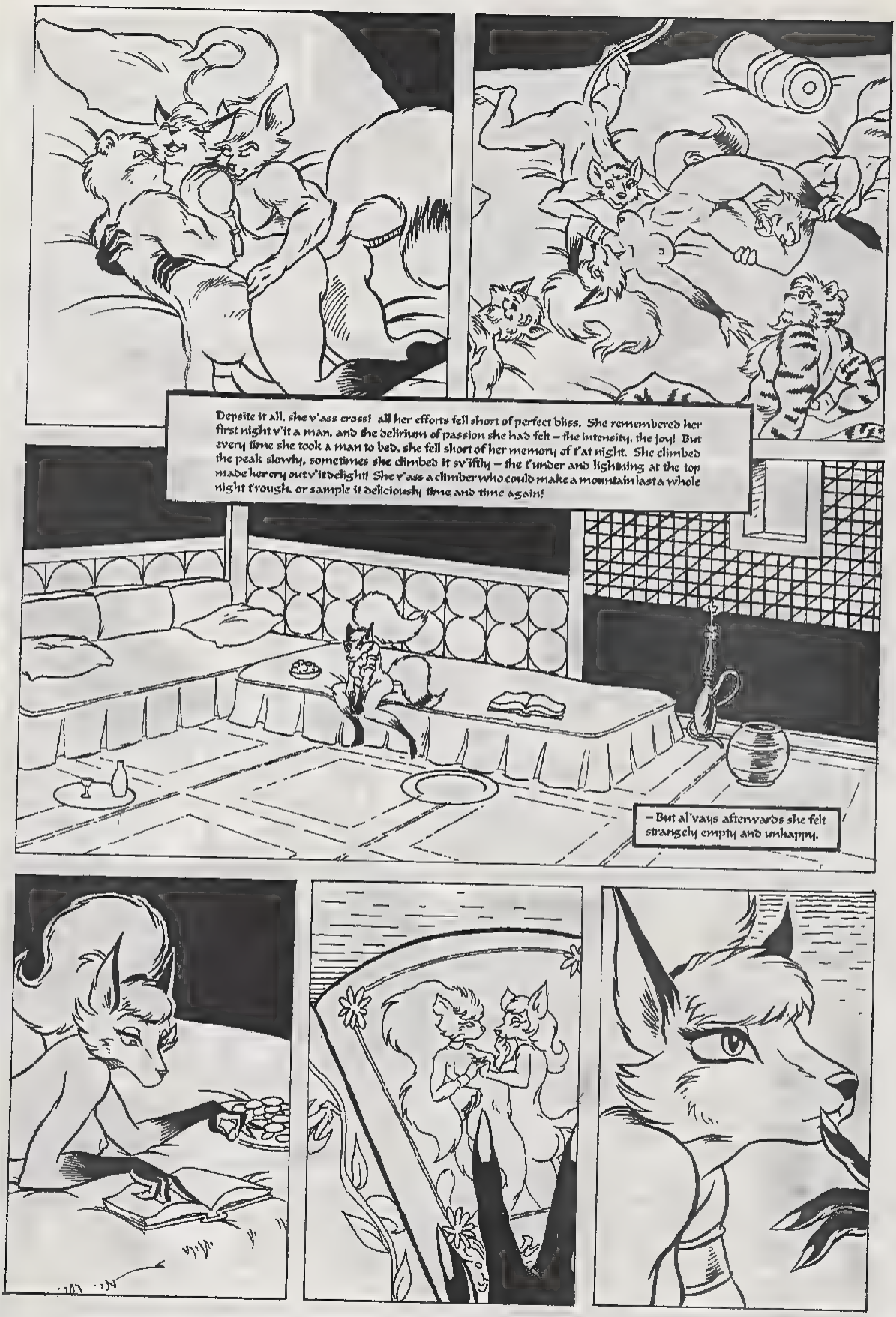
Oh! ♥♥ Vh! ♥♥Oh! ♥♥OHH!
WHAT – WHAT IS HAPPENING!?!
EVEN A DJINN MVST HAVE SOME STANDARDS!

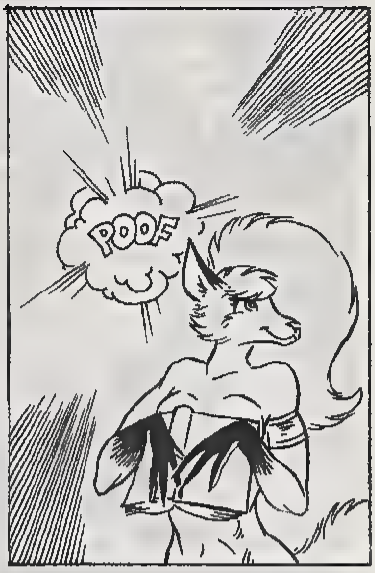
HA HA! HOW DELICIOVS! WHAT OVTRAGE MVST BVRN IN YOVR HEART! WHAT PATHOS!!!

SHE SHE IS NOT IN HER RIGHT MIND! SHE WILL REMEMBER THAT I LOVE HER WHEN THE FOG IS LIFTED FROM HER EYES.
SUCH COURAGE! SUCH PATIENCE! CAN THIS BE WHAT MORTALS CALL TRUE LOVE?
BE A MAN! KICK OPEN THE DOOR!
I'LL EVEN GIVE YOU THE WISH SHE HAS YET TO USE!
CREATURE OF SHAITAN!!! YOU HAVE CAST AN EVIL SPELL ON HER!
FOOL! HER THOUGHTLESS LUST COMES FROM HER OWN SOUL! SUFFER AND BE DAMNED!
GREEN DJINN! I SUMMON YOU!

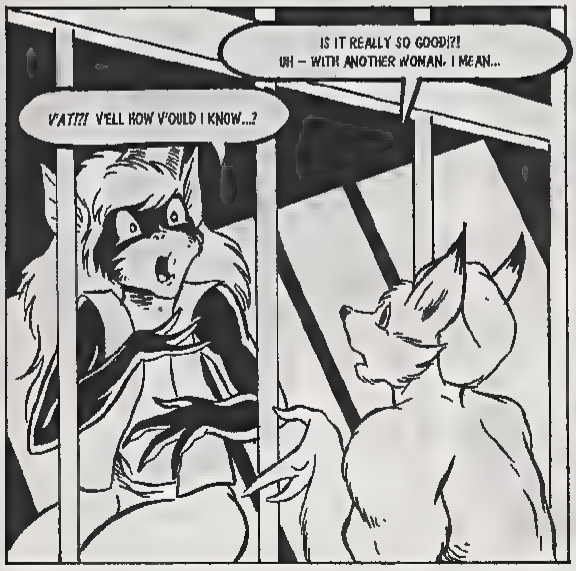
THIS IS VNSPEAKABLY INCONVENIENT! YOV SHALL HAVE TO WAIT!
INCONVENIENT? WHAT DO I CARE? FIND ME ANOTHER MAN! – AN ENERGETIC ONE!
PRINCESS? MY LOVE? PLEASE – PLEASE COME TO THE DOOR AND SPEAK WITH ME!
POOF!
STAY ON YOVR LEASH, YOV SNIVELLING PET! I MAY PET YOV AGAIN – BVT NOT TONIGHT! THERE ARE OTHER PETS TO PLAY WITH! NOW BE SILENT!
P-P-P-PRINCESS! H-HERE IS A MAN OF YOVTH AND V-VIGOVR!
VERY WELL! YOV MAY GO! BVT COME BACK AT DAWN!

Time began to stretch. Karanam became more demanding. Every day she would pester the green Djinn for more lovers. two – maybe three per day! the little Djinn became thin and wan, his fur patchy and his ears drooping. He began to curse and mutter under his breat', promising dire revenge once his oat' had been fulfilled! Day by day the Princess became more debauched. She spent hours in bed, learning all the pleasures t'at a w'oman canmaster. Her idle hours w'ere spent reading flowery books, pampering her beautiful new body or taunting the hapless soldier man.


Depsite it all, she v'ass cross! all her efforts fell short of perfect bliss. She remembered her first night v'it a man, and the delirium of passion she had felt – the intensity, the joy! But every time she took a man to bed, she fell short of her memory of t'at night. She climbed the peak slowly, sometimes she climbed it sv'iftly – the t'under and lightning at the top made her cry out v'it delight! She v'ass a climber who could make a mountain last a whole night t'rough, or sample it deliciously time and time again!
– But al'vays afterwards she felt strangely empty and unhappy.


POOF

Over the next few days she explored the sensual joys of blending petals. Girl after girl v'ass brought to her, and the tower rang to a whole new chorus off ecstatic groans and cries.


IS IT REALLY SO GOOD!?!
UH – WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. I MEAN...
V'AT!?!? V'ELL HOW V'OULD I KNOW...?

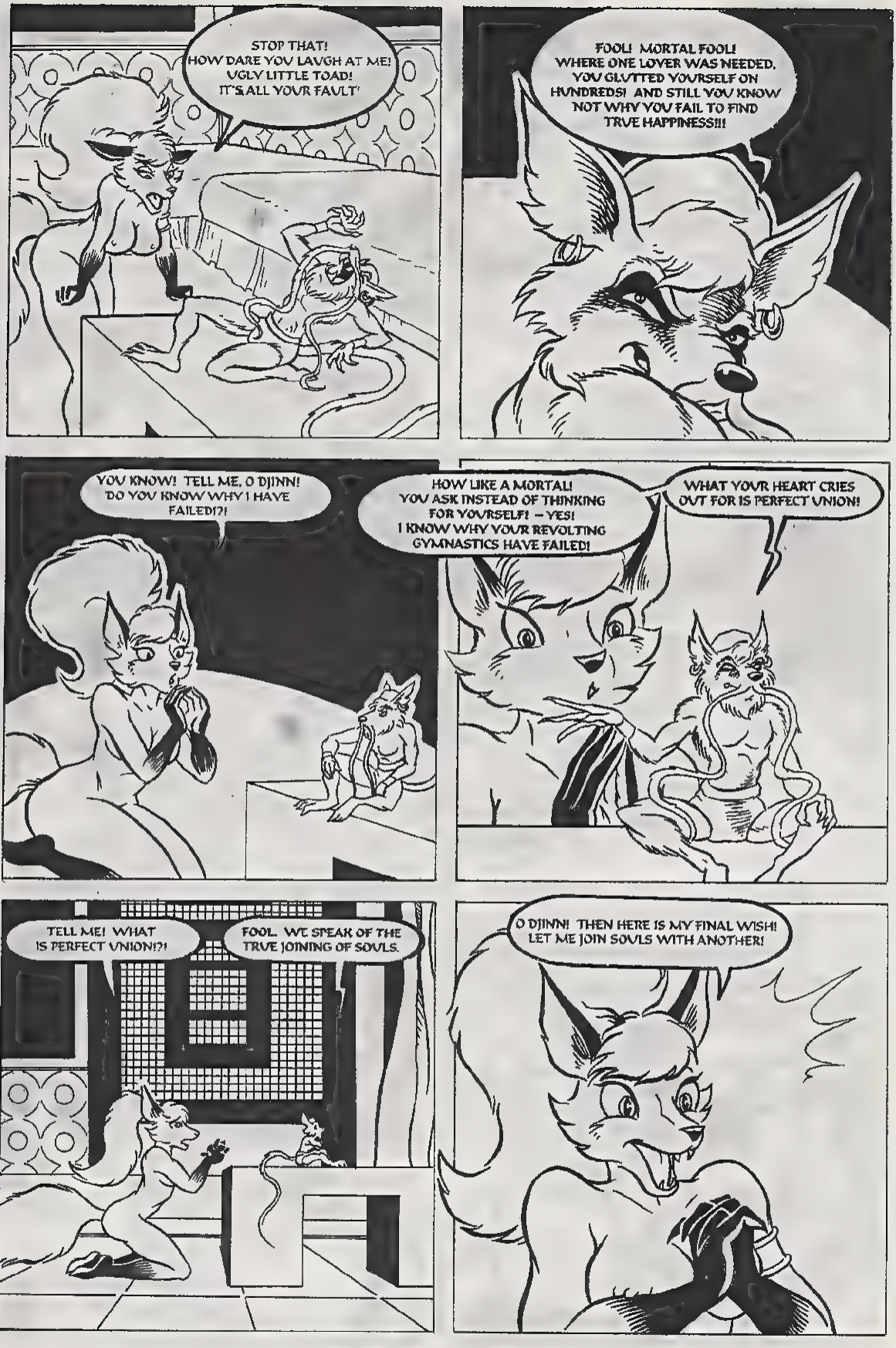
UH – WELL – THAT IS –
YOU MEAN YOU'VE NEVER...
MOST CERTAINLY NOT!

DON'T BE THICK! OF *COURSE* IT'S GOOD! MAKES ME FUR OURL JUST T'THINK ABOUT IT!!!
IT'S *PERVERSE!*

NONSENSE! ISS JUST AN ACT OFF LOVE! YOU MAKE LOVE BECAUSE YOU V'ANT TO GIFF EACH OT'ER JOY! NOW BE STILL!

Karanarn sipped the sv'eet nectar off female love, and yet still her soul v'ass empty! try as she might, all her pleasures v'ere merely superficial.

YOU ARE NOT KEEPING YOUR BARGAIN! I SAID YOU WERE TO BRING ME LOVERS THAT SATISFIED ME! INSTEAD I ALWAYS FEEL CHEATED AND EMPTY. THE TRUE FULFILLMENT OF THE ACT ELUDES ME!
POOF

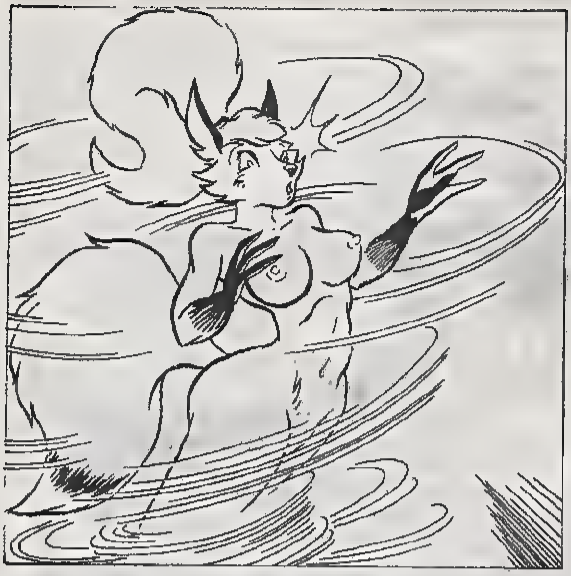

STOP THAT! HOW DARE YOU LAUGH AT ME! UGLY LITTLE TOAD! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!
FOOL! MORTAL FOOL! WHERE ONE LOVER WAS NEEDED, YOU GLUTTED YOURSELF ON HUNDREDS! AND STILL YOU KNOW NOT WHY YOU FAIL TO FIND TRUE HAPPINESS!!!
YOU KNOW! TELL ME, O DJINN! DO YOU KNOW WHY I HAVE FAILED!?!
HOW LIKE A MORTAL! YOU ASK INSTEAD OF THINKING FOR YOURSELF! — YES! I KNOW WHY YOUR REVOLTING GYMNASTICS HAVE FAILED!
WHAT YOUR HEART CRIES OUT FOR IS PERFECT UNION!
TELL ME! WHAT IS PERFECT UNION!?!
FOOL. WE SPEAK OF THE TRUE JOINING OF SOULS.
O DJINN! THEN HERE IS MY FINAL WISH! LET ME JOIN SOULS WITH ANOTHER!

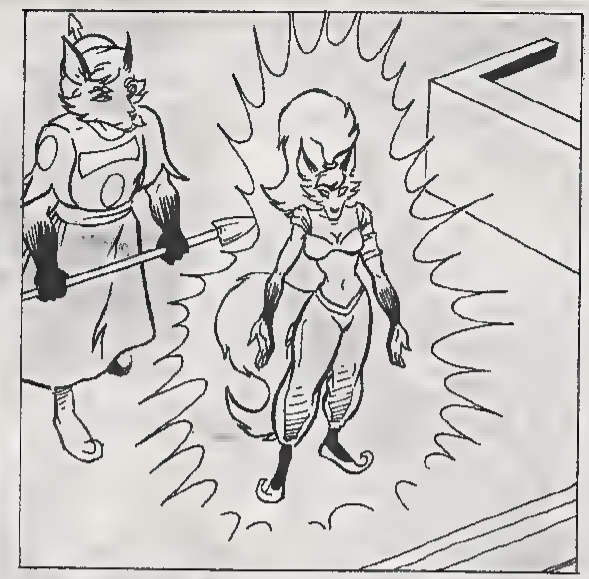
AT LAST!!!
FINALLY YOUR LAST WISH IS GONE! MY MAGIC IS MY OWN!!!
YOU WISH TO JOIN SOULS WITH ANOTHER!?! THEN SO YOU SHALL! I SHALL EAT YOUR SOUL AND SUCK YOUR BEING INTO MY OWN!
FINALLY YOUR MISERABLE EXISTENCE WILL HAVE BEEN OF USE TO SOMEONE!

KARANAM GAVE A SINGLE TERRIFIED SCREAM!!!
THE DJINN ROLLED HER UP INTO A LITTLE BALL, POPPED HER INTO HIS MOUT' AND SWALLOWED HER WHOLE!
POP!
GONE!
DEMON! – DROP HER!!!

INSECT! I'LL CRUSH YOU TOO! TWO SOULS EATEN IN A SINGLE EVENING!!! – LIFE IS SWEET!
NO! IMPOSSIBLE! YOU ARE MORTAL!!! MY MAGIC MUST PROTECT ME!!!
WAIT!!! STAY YOUR HAND! HAVE PITY! DO NOT KILL ME, I BEG YOU!

HA!
AND WHY SHOULD I NOT KILL YOU! YOU HAVE TRIED TO SLAY THE WOMAN I LOVE! I LOVE HER MORE DEARLY THAN LIFE ITSELF!
NO!!! YOUR LOVE HAS ROBBED ME OF MY POWER!!! PLEASE! SHOW MERCY! I SHALL GIVE YOU A WISH AND SWEAR NEVER TO BOTHER EITHER OF YOU AGAIN!
TELL ME QUICKLY SO THAT I MAY DEPART. WHAT IS YOUR WISH?
I GIVE MY WISH TO MY BELOVED. I WISH ONLY FOR HER TO BE HAPPY, TO BE LOVED, AND TO BE FULFILLED.

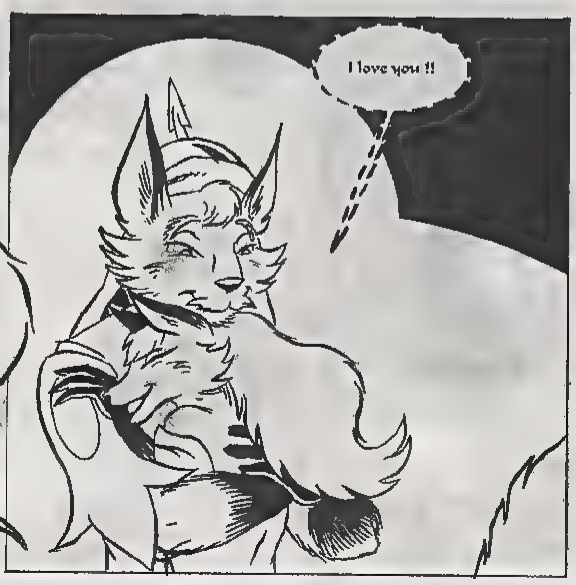




THE SULTAN WILL AGREE TO YOUR MARRYING ONE ANOTHER. IF IT IS WHAT YOU REALLY WANT. FATE IS UP TO YOU TO GRASP. I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF PRINCESSES! FAREWELL!

HOW!?!
HOW CAN YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME, WHEN I HAVE HURT YOU SO...?

LOVE IS FORGIVING, I BORE THE HURT FOR YOUR SAKE, SINCE I LOVED YOU TOO MUCH TO LET YOU GO.


I love you !!

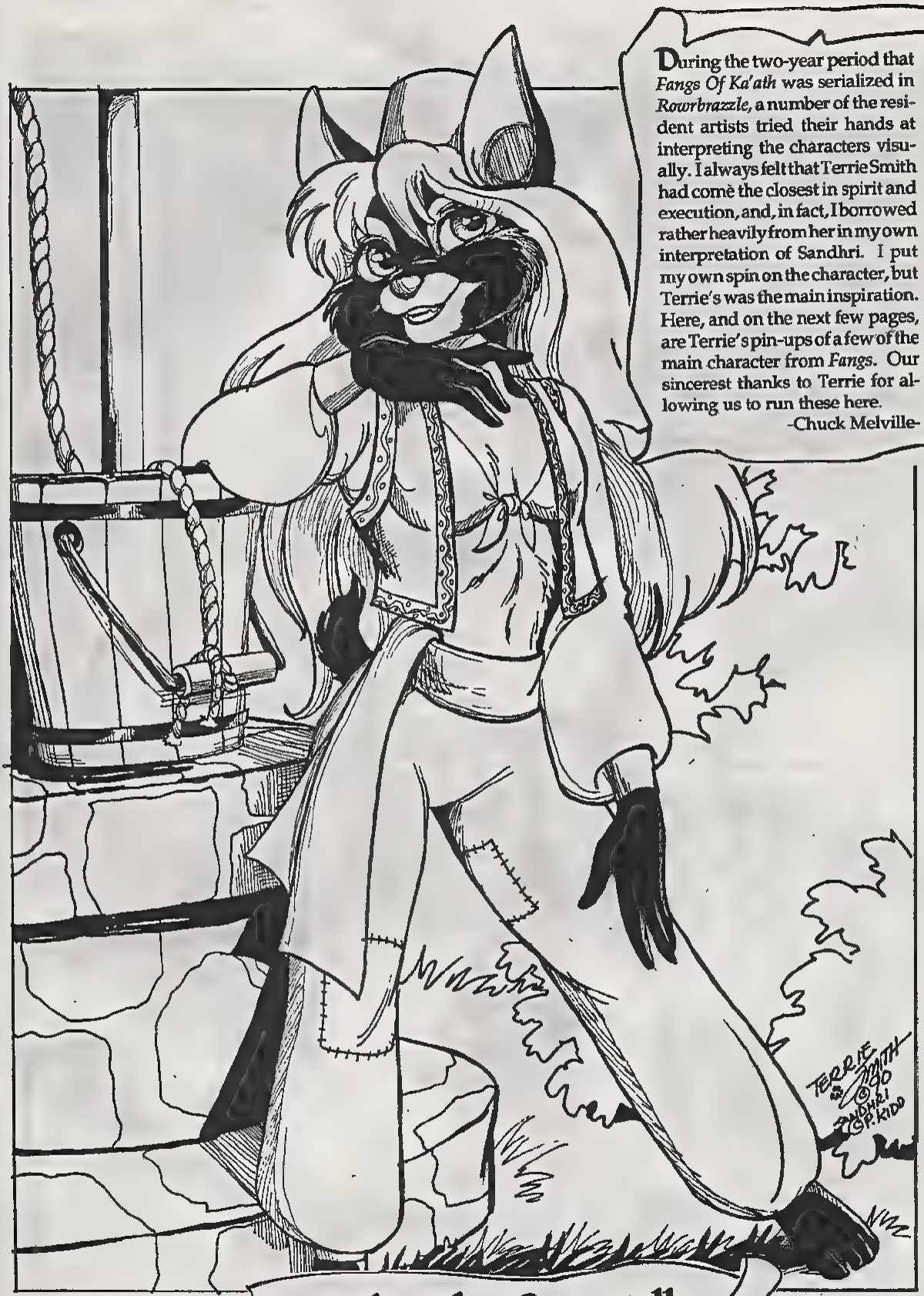
I LOVE YOU!!!
Karamam had finally found the secret. In all her foolishness, she had turned her back on love. And it is in love that we find our true fulfillment.
In the morning they went down from the tower, hand in hand, and the Sultan gave them both his blessing. Finally his selfish daughter had learned to give. The Sultan was well pleased.
– And so they loved happily together for all their days.
They loved, and were content.

T'ANK YOU! T'ANK YOU!
SANDHR! ISS SO GLAD YOU LIKE!!!
SUPERB!!!
AKHBAR!
AKHBAR!

GIRL – THAT WAS REALLY VERY GOOD! OF COURSE – NO ONE COULD REALLY INDULGE SO OFTEN. AND WHAT ABOUT DISEASES OR PREGNANCY, EH?
V'ERE YOU ENTERTAINED?
MMMMPH!
EH – I SUPPOSE SO...

V'ELL
LEAVE IT AT T'AT. T'EN! DON'T SPOIL THE FUN AFTER THE FACT!

The End

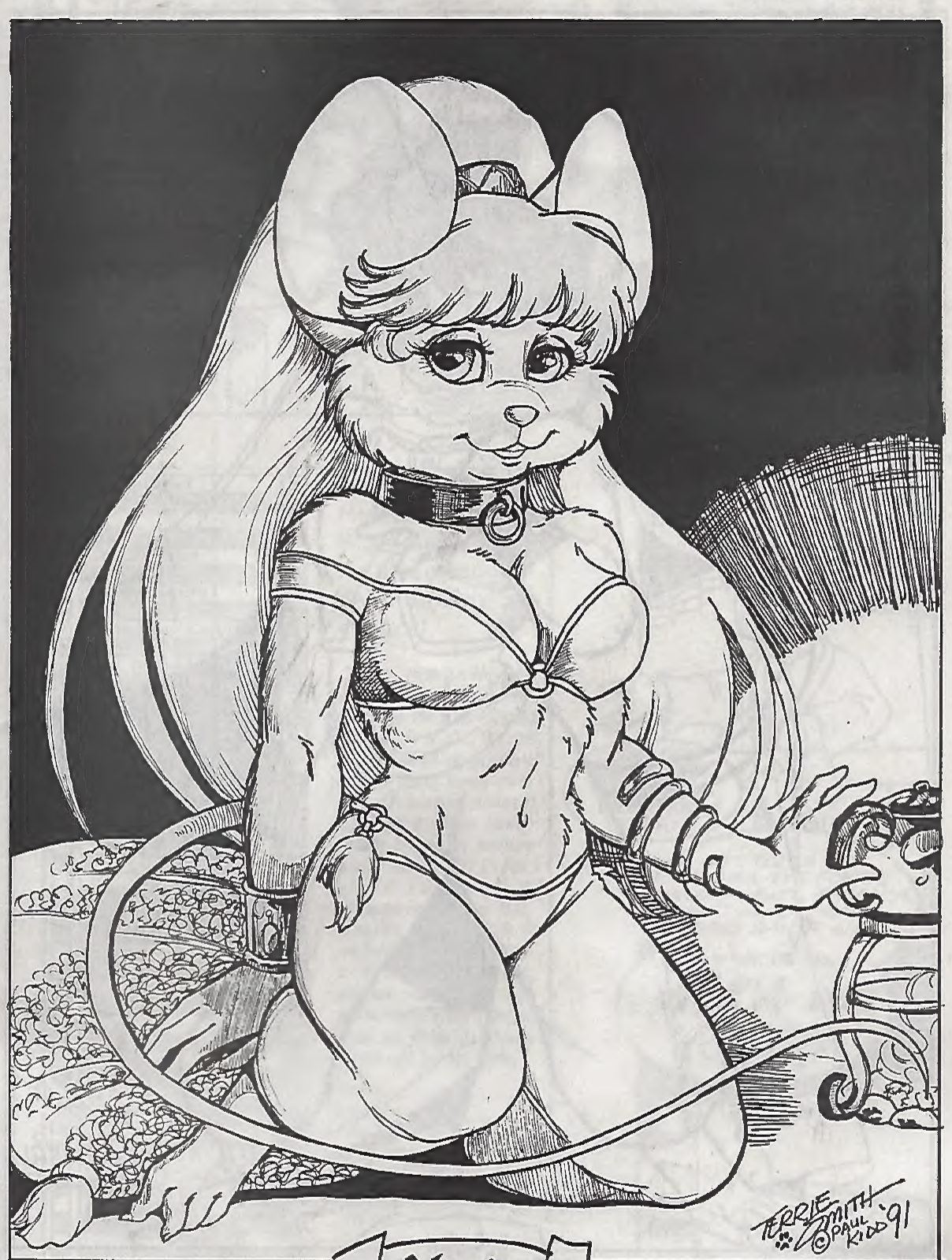


During the two-year period that *Fangs Of Ka'ath* was serialized in *Rowrbrazzle*, a number of the resident artists tried their hands at interpreting the characters visually. I always felt that Terrie Smith had come the closest in spirit and execution, and, in fact, I borrowed rather heavily from her in my own interpretation of Sandhri. I put my own spin on the character, but Terrie's was the main inspiration. Here, and on the next few pages, are Terrie's pin-ups of a few of the main character from *Fangs*. Our sincerest thanks to Terrie for allowing us to run these here.

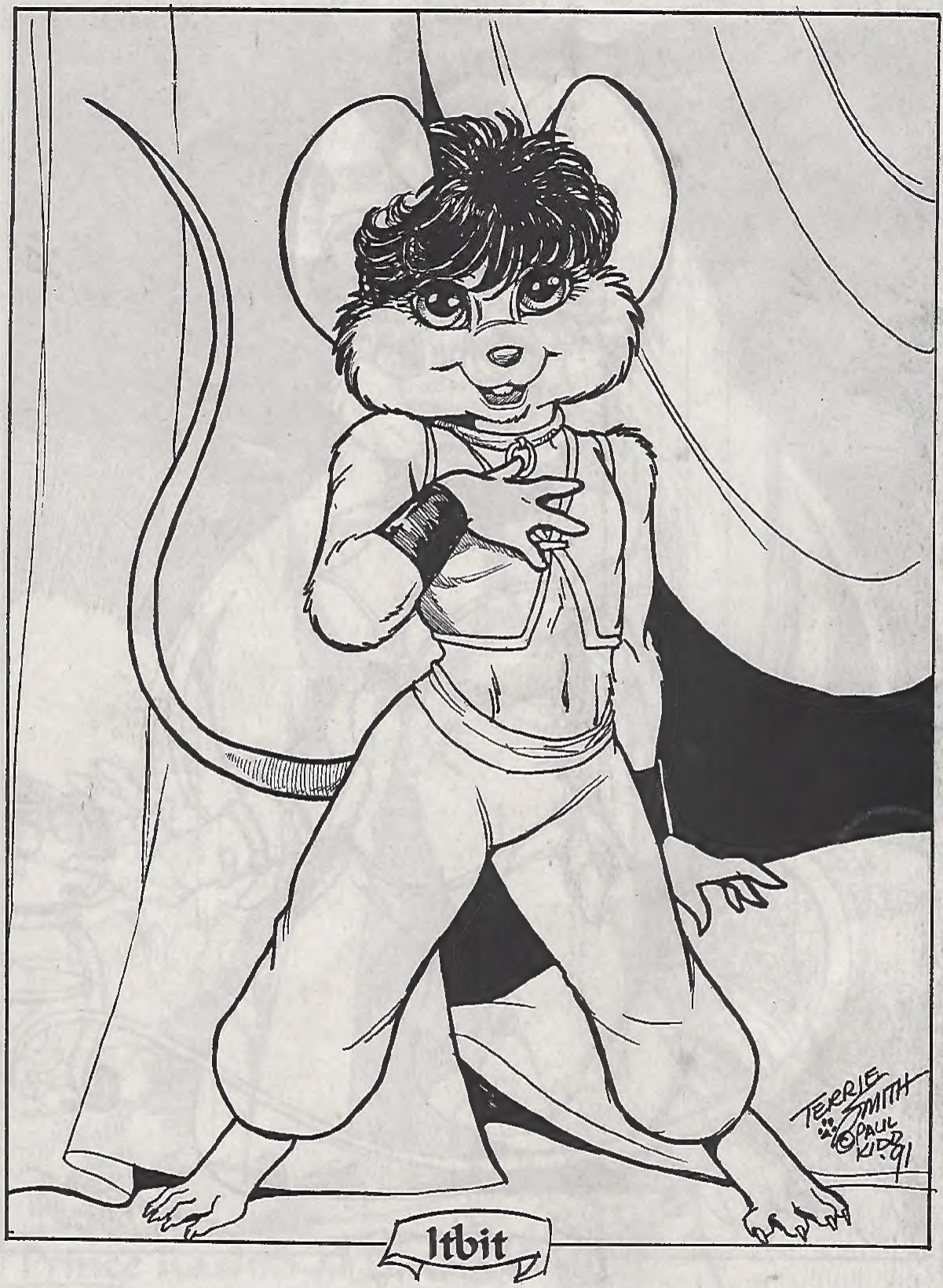
-Chuck Melville-

Sandhri the Storyteller

Prince Rashid al Dinaq



Yarim



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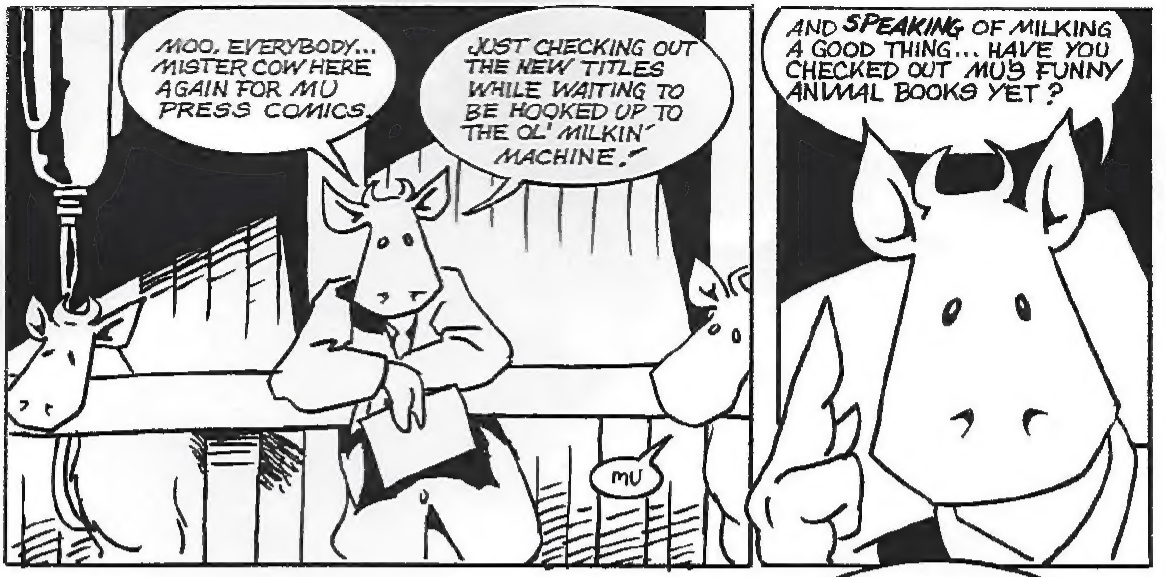

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